

Mother was stake president of the MIA 10 years.

On January 1, 1918, they celebrated their golden wedding. Having a dinner at their home. A picture was taken of the guests, most of whom wore straw hats. It was beautiful weather for New Year's, with no snow. On Christmas eve last year they had a large Christmas tree for all their own children and grandchildren, also Aunt Bessie's father, brother and sister and children. The house was filled with people. There were presents for all, apples and candy. The children presented the program and all enjoyed a good Christmas spirit.

January 1, 1928, they celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. They served a hot dinner to about 90 guests and grandchildren. They have reared nine children, seven of whom are living and two dead. They have 43 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

School was very different from today, having only four months of school in the winter, and having but one teacher for all grades.

Father used to take a peck of wheat or anything they could to pay for his dance ticket. They had theaters, home troops as we do now. Father was always good to go among the sick and visit the widows, helping the poor. He was always a hard-working man, with clean habits, an example to his family, with a kind and loving disposition.

To know them both is to love them, and I am proud to be a pioneer's daughter, born while my father was on a mission.

Their home has been open to everyone. They have reared their own children and two grandchildren, Niff and Stella. She also took Uncle Tom Hickens' baby when its mother died, and kept it until it died. Jan Wing also made her home with mother and father for three years and died while there, after father had returned from his mission. They have been called by the boys and girls of Heber Aunt Emily and Uncle Orson, and their home years ago was called the "Orphans' Home."

Emily Rasband Hicken died December 3, 1928.

Orson Hicken died March 17, 1929.

Their children were:

Orson Thomas, Charles William, Fred-

rick R., James Heber, A. Alonzo, David Frank, Mrs. Ray Lewis, La Verna E., John Ernest, Mrs. Nymphus Murdock, Emily C.

NYMPHUS FREDERICK HICKEN, MD

Nymphus Frederick Hicken, M.D., was born in Heber City, Utah, October 13, 1900, son of Frederick R. and Winnie Murdock Hicken. He married Alta Thomas Hicken in 1925. He attended elementary school and Wasatch High School at Heber City in 1917, and fulfilled a mission for the LDS Church to the Western States. He graduated from the University of Utah with a B.S. degree in 1925, and attended the U. of U. Medical School 1925-27, and graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1929.

Nymphus Frederick interned in Geisinger Memorial Hospital in Danville, Pennsylvania, and did post-graduate work in surgery at Cleveland Clinic, Cleveland, Ohio, 1930-34. He then entered private practice of surgery at Omaha, Nebraska, and was assistant clinical professor of surgery at the University of Nebraska college of medicine.

He moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1939, and joined the surgical staff of the Latter-day Saints Hospital. He was affiliated with the University of Utah college of medicine as associate professor of clinical surgery.

Professional memberships: American Medical Association, diplomate of American Board of Surgery, fellow American College of Surgeons, fellow International College of Surgeons, fellow Pan Pacific Surgical Association, fellow South Western Surgical Congress, member of Utah State Medical Association and Salt Lake County Medical Society.

He has been active in medical legislation, and author of numerous surgical writings which have been published in leading surgical journals.

LIEUT. COMDR. F. J. HICKEN, USN

Frederick Jacob Hicken, son of Frederick Rasband Hicken and Miriam Elizabeth Beck Hicken, was born December 28, 1915, at

While crossing the plains she remembers seeing a herd of buffalo stampede the cattle. She also remembers washing and drying clothes on the sagebrush. Her aunts walked ahead of the emigrants. They had a yoke of oxen and a yoke of cows. At night they formed a circle with their wagons and oxen, and made their campfires in the center.

The immigrants slept in wagons and on the ground as best they could. They arrived in Provo, living there two years, then in wagons they brought all their belongings and came to Heber to make their home. They lived in the northwest part of town when they first came, and snow was very deep. They walked on the snow crust over the fences and had to dig trenches in the snow to reach school and other places. Father and mother didn't have a stove. He built a large bin across one end of the room and they slept on straw beds on top of the wheat. They used a fireplace for a stove. Bread was baked in a bake oven, and a kettle was hung over the fire in which to cook other foods. Mother used to wash the wool from their sheep, pick it and cord it, and make it ready for their quilts. Some of the wool they would send to Provo to be corded in rolls to spin, to make yarn for their clothes and socks.

Mother picked hops one year and sold 20 pounds of them to the brewery at Salt Lake City. With the \$10 she bought factory for her curtains. She crocheted lace for the one side of each curtain. Father and mother were married January 1, 1868, living down by Crooks. They had a log room with a dirt roof. Mother thought she was fixed real comfortable, having her table, six chairs and a rocker (nursing) costing \$6, a bedstead and a fireplace. They used candles and bitches for lights. They had wood floors and kept them clean by scrubbing with sand rock. The very summer they were married the grasshoppers came and took everything. Then father went to work on the railroad. He made good money and bought thirteen dollars' worth of flour. It was \$10 per 100 pounds. Mother then bought their first lamp and dishes, also her first shawl. Mother and Mary Blackely went with Mr. Blackely and gathered wheat for the Relief Society during one fall.

Tom was born in a little log house with

a dirt roof. Then they bought the lot on Main Street, at first building two rooms and later building part of the house we now have. He went to the canyon and hauled logs to build his home and all his barns and outbuildings. He was called on a mission on Valentine's Day in 1888. He left in May and I was born in August. Mother was left with her family of boys, her only girl being six years old. The boys, Tom, 20, and Fred, 18, helped what little they could. It cost \$10 a month to pay father's expenses. He had \$300 to take with him. He went to England, which cost him \$80 in fare. He had an uncle there whom he had never seen. He was looking for him and picked him out on the street. He spoke to him, but found it was Mr. Fewkes, his mother's brother. While in Manchester, Jarman, an apostate from Utah, held meetings trying to cause bitterness among the people against the Mormons. He told them the Mormons killed his son and if they ever went to Utah they would never get back alive. He would cry and work on their sympathy. After he was through with his meeting, father and his companion tried to hold a meeting to tell the people it was not true, for they had clippings out of the paper to the effect that his son was alive in Utah. They had the police guard the house and were told if the crowd got big not to hold a meeting. The people filled the building and were still crowding in when father announced they would not have a meeting. The mob of people made fun of them for being cowards and made slurring remarks, which made father and his companion angry, and he went to take off his coat to show the mob he was not a coward. This was what they wanted and one slapped him in the face. They got out as best they could, with the mob after them, throwing mud, beer bottles, rotten eggs, or anything they could find. Their stiff hats were caved in and father had a cut in his head. Finally they reached a train and went to mission headquarters. His experiences were the same as those of other missionaries. He spent 25 months in the field. He was in the bishopric, a counselor to Patriarch Robert Duke until the wards were divided, then again a counselor. He was a director on the canal when it was first taken out.